





I LAUGHED AT TIM TOO AT FIRST -- BUT WHEN I CAME TO KNOW HIM, THE LAUGH CHANGED TO A SIGH AND I FOUND MY HEART BURSTING WITH ...





I WATCHED HIM OUT THERE DAY AFTER DAY - GIVING HANDOUTS TO TRAMPS, HELP-ING EVER-YONE WHO CAME HIS WAY...



IS THE CREEP HE'S NOT A CREEP, WHAT-EVER THAT AGAIN ? MEANS! HE'S



I SAY HE'S A CREEP! COME HERE, HONEY - I'VE HAD MY EYE ON TON'T YOU FOR A LONG DON'T TIME! DARE TOUCH

I SUPPOSE HE WAS ONLY FOOLING, BUT I WAS TERRIFIED! WHETHER IT WAS A JOKE OR NOT I'LL HEVER BECAUSE IT WAS RUPTED ...













I FOLLOWED HIM DOWN THE STAIRS AND INTO HIS SHOP! I WAS AMAZED AT HOW NICE IT WAS...

OH. THIS IS LOVELY, TIM! WHAT'S YOUR LAST NAME? I'VE BEEN RUDE CALLING YOU I LIKE IT.
BARBARA!
MY LAST
NAME IS
RIGGS. IN
CASE YOU'RE
INTERESTED.





INTERESTED? I WAS TRYING

I NEVER NOTICED MANY PEOPLE ENTERING YOUR SHOP, TIM! DOES IT PAY?

VERY WELL,
BARBARA!
E DESPITE MY
INEPT, FUMBLING
ACTIONS, I
SELL QUITE
SELL PAINTINGS
AND COLLECTORS'





ATTRACTION...





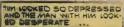




GOTOFE BE OF THE STATE OF THE S







BARBARA HILL, THIS IS LEW
MONBRY / HE'S A
PAINTER - A VERY
GOOD ONE / HE
NEEDS HELP
NEEDS HELP
ASLE TO
GINE IT TO
I CAN BE
OF SOME
HIM AT
HELP?













I was trying to hum, whistle, and sing all at the same time as I dressed...

MHO IS HE, BARBIE F DO I KNOW HIM? REALLY, EVEN TO ME ! BUT HE'S NICE, MOTHER!

BRIDES IN LOVE





THOSE
PAINTINGS
AND A
FEW
OTHER
THINGS!

YOU HAD NO RIGHT!
THOSE PAINTINGS
WILL BE WORTH
MUCH MORE
SOON, YOU SAID
SO YOURSELF!
YOU TREAT ME



WE'RE NOT SUCH OLD FRIENDS; BARBARA! I COULON'T LET YOU PAY FOR MY FOLL!!

YOU COULD IF YOU... STOP ME BE-FORE I SAY SOME.









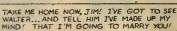






HIS KISS PUSHED THE WORLD AWAY AND THERE WAS NO ONE ELSE BUT THE TWO OF US IN ALL CREATION AND NO NEED FOR ANYONE MORE!







BOTH WALTER AND JIM WANTED TO MARRY ME

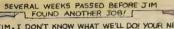


JIM AND I WERE MARRIED IN A QUIET CEREMONY





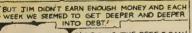




JIM, I DON'T KNOW WHAT WE'LL DO! YOUR NEW JOB DOESN'T PAY NEARLY AS MUCH AS THE OLD ONE, WON'T YOU LET ME TAKE A JOB UNTIL WE'RE ON OUR FEET?











BRIDES IN LOVE

I DIDN'T NO, YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY IT!
I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR EYES!
YOU'RE SORRY YOU EVER
MARRIED ME!

JIM, STOP HE'S A SUCCESS! YOU WOULDN'T HAVE MONEY TROUBLES WITH WALTER!

THEN IN ANGER I ANSWERED, ANGER THAT WAS BROUGHT BY THE FINANCIAL PRESSURE!

PERHAPS I SHOULD'VE MARRIED WALTER! SOMETHING HAPPENS TO A WOMAN WHEN SHE'S DEPRIVED OF THE CHANCE TO HELP HER HUSBAND... TO SHARE



WE DIDN'T SPEAK FOR BAYS AFTER OUR QUARREL!
MY HEART WAS BROKEN AND I COULD SEE THE
MISERY IN TIM'S EYES!



I'M SORRY I GOT YOU INTO THIS MESS! I'M A FAILURE AND I'M NOT GOING TO DRAG YOU DOWN WITH ME! I THING FOR US TO DO IS SEPARATE! I'LL WORK THIS THING OUT



JIM, NO! WE'RE HUSBAND
AND WIFE! WHAT AFFECTS
ONE OF US AFFECTS
ON









I WANTED TO ARGUE, TO TELL HIM HE WAS WRONG, BUT I COULDN'T FIND THE WORDS!



AND SUDDENLY I KNEW THAT IF WE PARTED NOW THERE WOULD BE A BREACH THAT WOULD NEVER BE HEALED! WHAT SHOULD WE DO? WHERE WAS THE SOLUTION TO OUR



MR LEPPY FELL OFF THE MANTLE! HE WE CAN MEND THAT AS GOOD AS NEW! SHOULD'VE BEEN IT'S AN OMEN, JIM! DON'T YOU SEE, NO BROKEN COMPLETELY A SMALL CRACK IN HIS SIDE!



NOTHING COULD OR EVER WOULD, AND SUDDENLY WE KNEW THAT NOW! WE'D WON OUR FIRST BATTLE AGAINST THE TIDES THAT FLOW AGAINST THE SEA OF MATRIMONY, AND FROM NOW ON WE WOULD NEVER BE





"It had to happen to me," is something that the been repeated thousands and thousands of thimes by people during the year. There is in this short statement a certain amount of sadness and tragedy. Generally, it is accompanied by a lot of sighs and often with many tears. "It had to happen to me," is the story of one day in my life. But that day will never be forgotten even though the heartbreaks connected with it have long since vanished.

When I was about seven years of age, my mother tried to explain something to me. I had been a very good girl that week and now I knew I was going to be rewarded.

"You will be a flower girl at Aunt Helen's wedding," she told me. Perhaps I should have been very happy and thrilled. But I was scared. What was a flower girl? So mother went into detail and finally did convince me of how important a person I was going to be.

Aunt Helèn was very good to me. I can still remember the days she would take me to the big city park, and the heaping plate of ice cream I always got when we went into the refreshment place. And now Aunt Helen was going to get married. I was going to be the flower girl.

The date was June 16th I was so excited when mother bought me that beautiful dress. Then came the rehearsal which was something to be remembered. Finally came the big event itself. Everyone was there — almost everyone, but the wedding never took place. Why? The groom didn't show up!

Everything seemed so mixed up in the reception hall. There was a lot of excitement. Aunt Helen fainted and I cried and cried. But the groom never showed up. Why? To this day I do not know the reason. No doubt there were many for such a teerible thing to happen. Guessing, in my opinion, would have been futile and useless,

Aunt Helen never got over the shock of it. Of course people did talk about it behind het back. She became a social worker with an orphan asylum. And in the passing years the name of Helen Stern could often be found in the newspapers. A lot of praise for the good work she was doing.

As I became older, I could understand better how terribly hurt my Aunt Helen had been. With this as a background, you can see why inside of me there have been this fear: "I never want it to happen to me." Of one thing, you and I can be certain: If a man loves the girl he is to marry, he will never turn into the missing groom.

Hence with that thought in mind, I wanted to be certain that the man I met, the man with whom I was going to keep company, and eventually marry, would be a man who deeply loved me. And in turn, I too should feel the same amount of love for him. Perhaps it was for that reason I didn't rush into matriage at the time most of my girl friends did. They married between the 18 and 20 year span. I wanted to be a bit more mature.

I was twenty-three when I met Hamilton Patterson. He had graduated from a leading law school — and had a job as an assistant district attorney with a bright future ahead. He had been an orphan and was raised io the Delmont Orphan Asylum — the very place with which my Aunt Helen had been connected. It gave me the opportunity to meet Aunt Helen again. She was full of praise for Hamilton.

"The perfect man for you, Thelma," she would say. "I have learned to become a good judge of human nature — something you must

learn to do in my work."

We kept company for almost a year. The night be proposed was one I will never forget. We had come back from a picnic in the state park. He had a flat and I insisted on helping him as he changed tires. My hands were soiled and there was some dirt on my face. He took out his bandkerchief and started to clean my face.

The next thing I knew I was in his arms and we were kissing each other. He came right to the point with a definiteness in his voice.

"I won't take no fot an answer. So you will

be my wife."

The date was set for a June wedding, And thete was a lot of excitement in the family. Gertrude Bremen, a close friend of the family came to me.

"Of course you must have a little flower girl at the wedding. Please let my Jeannette be the flower girl. Ever since Alice was a flower girl at Marsha's wedding, that's all I have been

hearing."

I gave my consent and only later did I have that strange feeling. Because it brought back the memory of when I was a little flowet girl. Could it happen again? And to me? I shuddered at the thought, No, it couldn't happen because I knew that Hamilton was deeply in love with me.. So I did my best to banish the thought.

The day of the wedding came. We were having an afternoon wedding in the Treler Mansion. The best caterers in town were hired. Aunt Helen insisted that she foot the entire bill and mother eventually gave her consent.

"Let her have the kind of wedding I didn't

have," was the way she phrased it.

Hamilton lived in a small two-room apartment by himself. He came over to our home. He was getting ready for the wedding when his collar button broke.

"Take me two minutes to get another one, darling," he remarked as he kissed me. "Right down at the drug store across the street. Jim

has collar buttons."

You could figure that two minutes as ten. But half an hour passed and no groom. Then an hour passed. What had happened? We contacted the druggist.

"Mr. Patterson was here and bought that collar button. Told me he was the luckiest man in the world. He went right back to your

place."

Two hours passed. Then three. Mr. Loyd Gariston, the district attorney, was a guest. So he went into action.

"It may be foul play. He insisted working on the Southside case. I'll have the police at once."

But when I saw Aunt Helen look at me, I just lost control of myself. "It had to bappen to me," they tell me I repeated over and over.

They searched the neighborhood but couldn't find him. They went to his apartment. Everything was in good order. Six hours passed and the guests began to go home. The wedding was called off, Then my Aunt Helen took hold of

"He loves you," she said. "I know it and you know it. So he wouldn't do a thing like this. I'm going to find him fot you if it is the last

thing I do in this world."

She went out of the bouse just as three men from the D.A.'s office came in. They hadn't been ahle to find a single clue as to the whereabouts of the missing groom. I was seated in a big chair at the window. Just looking at traffic in the street. Just looking at every man passing by with one unexpressed hope:

"My Hamilton."

And then came the news! They had found him! To be exact, it was my Aunt Helen who had found bim. Just now he was at the Mercy Hospital. A police car took me there. Hamilton was in bed with a lot of bandages on his hands and face.

"What happened?" I wanted to know.

He took me in his arms and we kissed and then I learned the strange story from the lips of Aunt Helen who had found him. Hamilton had started to cross the street when a little girl who was crying came up to him.

"My doggie is caught," she pleaded. "Help

me save him.'

Seemed the little dog had run down a basement over a wooden plank and was wedged in between the plank and the side wall. So Hamilton bent down to rescue the puppy. He lifted the dog up — and he himself went down and was trapped underneath the wall and the plank. The little girl was terribly scared. She went home but was so frightened that she didn't say a word. When her parents came home they found her crying. She didn't eat supper and finally they got something out of her about "My doggie got hurt. A man is lost."

They went down with the girl and met my Aunt Helen. She finally explained things clearly to her and that was how they came to rescue Hamilton. He couldn't even shout for help be-

cause he couldn't open his mouth!

We were married three weeks later. Both the owners of the hall and the caterers insisted they would go through again without any furtheir payment. We went to Bermuda for our honeymoon. And I can state that I certainly have been a very happy wife married to the finest man a girl could ever want.

But I never will be able to wipe out that terrible event when I was a bride waiting for a groom — who was missing!

### SNAP JUDGMENT

TOM AND I MOVED INTO A NEW HOUSE HE BOUGHT JUST BEFORE OUR WEDDING ... AND IT WAS HEAVEN TO BE MRS. THOMAS COOPER!



**BRIDES IN LOVE** I WONDER IF THIS SHOULD BE A SECRET FROM ME. LOVE LETTERS TO TOM FROM A GIRL NAMED BUNNY! (SNIFF SNIFF!) PERFUMED... NOT MINE... WHY DOES HE SAVE THESE... UNLESS... UNLESS...HE WANTS TO REMEMBER HER! AND HERE ARE LETTERS FROM TOM TO, HER...

HE SPEAKS OF HIS LIN-DYING LOVE FOR HER ...













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 $\mathcal{A}_{\text{LL}}$  the girls said harvey Bradshan was a great catch and that I was a lucky girl / I couldn't help but agree with them ...













I FELT BETTER... PERHAPS I WAS JUST IMAGINING THAT I WAS

BELOW HIS STATION ...



HARFOLD BELLO Y OFFICE OF THE STATE OF THE S



THEN I OVERHEARD TWO EXECUTIVES TALKING ...



















THE NEXT MORNING, I FELT NO BETTER ...

I MUST END THIS MARRIAGE! I'LL GO BACK TO MOTHER ... AND MY OLD JOB ...



BUT THEN, THANK HEMENS, I REALIZED I HAD NO SHRED OF PROOF THAT ANYTHING WAS AMISS! I THOUGHT CLEARLY FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE OUR MARRIAGE.



I PREPARED THE FINEST MEAL I COULD FOR HARVEY, IN A HOUSE THAT WAS SPIC AND SPAN ...





OH, THAT'S WONDER-THEN FUL, FAT... I DON'T KNOW WHETHER I LOVE YOU OR THE DINNER LOVE DO ME! DO I'M A FIT WIFE FOR BETTER. YOU ?

· 7479/030/140/140/00 i - prespensivanim

I HAD BEEN AN UTTER FOOL WORRYING! IN FACT. HARVEY LATER CONFESSED TO ME THAT HE WONDERED

IF HE WAS A FIT HUSBAND FOR ME :





## BRIDES IN LOVE BRIDES IN LOVE BRIDES IN LOVE









DANNY HAD KNOWN HAN FOR MANY YEARS BEFORE I MET HER -- NAN SAID THERE WAS NEVER ANY REAL LOVE BETWEEN THEM...



































SHE AGREED TO HINT TO DANNY NOT TO DROP IN SO MUCH, AND ESPECIALLY WITHOUT ME PRESENT...











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Please

Give Me a

Home

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- NAILAUOSI (FAMOUS FOR SUGAR)

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delay

- 3. SANOMENTI (FAMOUS FOR LAKES)
- 4. NAVINEPSALYN (FAMOUS FOR STEEL)

EXAMPLE: DOLIFAR ANSWER: FLORIDA

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